economical scale

cellent. Hamilton Smith, who is perhaps there is some possibility of that country e of the best mining engineers of the establishing a gold basis. If this scheme is orld, and who was here not long ago as | carried out Japan will have to get its gold the agent for the Rothschilds to look up from other countries, as its own production the Rand gold district of Africa will pro- gold mines are worked by Japanese laborduce a billion and a quarter dollars' worth ers, who wear shoes or sandals of straw, of gold. He says that gold has been found there as far down in the earth as 2,500 feet. | your little finger. These sandals wear out and that it exists, in all probability, to a depth of three thousand feet. Much of the mining will have to be done at this would take about \$3,000,000 to equip a mine working at a depth of three thousand feet, He expects the product of the African mines to exceed \$60,000,000 a year by the close of the century, and he believes that they will be profitable for years to come. To-day all of the African mines must be economically managed in order for them to pay dividends. A great part of the gold has to go back into the mine in the shape of machinery and labor, and up to the present only about one-fifth of the gold gotten out has been clear profit. There are now employed in this African gold district five thousand white men and thirty thousand blacks. Wages are low, and everything is done on the largest and most

A number of cyanide mills are being put up in Australia. I am told that new mines are being discovered in different parts of Director of the Mint states that the Australian gold fields have hardly been scratched. Some of the best mines of today are in West Australia, in a district where there is little water. In the Coolgardie gold region, for instance, water sometimes brings as high as 25 cents a gallon, as there are no great quantities of water within three hundred miles of the gold fields. There is a great gold reef in this district. It was discovered by two young men, who found a forty-five-ounce nugget sticking out of a mountain of quartz. They took a bag of nuggets off of a single claim and came back to their camp loaded with gold. The Mercur mining district, south of Salt Lake, is also affected by the lack of water, but this has been remedled by forcing water over the mountains from a stream on the other side. The parties who own the water works have ers are now trying to get possession of the a fortune in them. Water, in fact, costs so much in Mercur that the mills using it do not allow the steam to escape, but run it off into pipes up the mountain. As the steam strikes the cold pipe it condenses and flows back so that it can be used HINDOOS HOARDING GOLD.

An enormous amount of the gold of the world is locked up in India. During a visit to that country a few years ago I found that gold had gone out of circulation. The people seemed miserably poor, but they had quantities of jewelry. Girls dressed in cotton often wore gold and silver bracelets and anklets, and many a barefooted girl had gold rings and gold bells on her toes. For ages the East Indians have been oppressed. They have not dared to loan their money for fear they would lose it, and they have preferred to put it into ornaments. This custom prevails to-day, even though there is now under the English security of property. Among the chief hoarders are the Indian rajahs, who wear the most expensive of jewelry. I saw many gold rings set with precious stones worth a thousand dollars and upward, and I found gold chains for sale everywhere. Sir David Barbour estimated the amount of the gold hoarded in India during the half century previous to 1885 at \$650,000,000. This was the accumulation of only fifty years, He estimated that \$800,000,000 worth of silver was hoarded in this time, and states that nearly all of the gold and silver which came into India in return for its exports was thus kept. The Hindoo buys but little from other countries. He lives on rice or coarse grains. A cotton rag, in most cares, forms his clothing. All the money he gets he keeps, and if this hoarding is to continue it is certain that a great part of the gold will eventually be absorbed by the East Indians. The English have realized this for a long time. They have attempted to remedy it, but in vain. About ten years ago they tried to get the hoarded legislation, and had constantly caused wrangling and dissension throughout the high rates of interest for money, but the natives would not respond. There are about 300,000 native bankers in India, who lend to the peasants, but the most of their business is done in kind, the money lender advancing so much grain with the un- and shape, and afterward hammered into derstanding that he shall receive so much a semblance of roundness. Some of the

back when the crop is harvested. TREASURES OF THE RAJAHS. The wealth of the native princes of India is known only to themselves. A recent report from an English officer in the Indian postoffice shows that one native prince has been storing away gold at the rate of from two hundred to three hundred thousand as stopping the crime was concerned. The dollars a year. He buys gold mohurs, a whole realm looked upon the offense lencoin worth about \$5, with his silver rupees and puts the gold in a strong vault in his palace. Once there it stays and is lost to is said of three eminent London goldsmiths circulation. Not long ago two native that they were invited to send £100 each princes died in India, each leaving, it is princes died in India, each leaving, it is Three hundred pounds ought to have supposed, about \$20,000,000 worth of gold. weighed about 1.200 ounces. The actual One of these princes, who had his twenty millions stored up in his vaults, borrowed from the government of India something mint in the Tower of London. It was like \$2,000,000 to carry on his establishment. He preferred to pay interest to going back on his pile, and when he was asked if he could pay his loan on demand he replied yes, and that they might call for it at any

Another gold hoard was discovered not long ago upon the death of the Maharajah of Burdwan. This was opened up on the death of the Maharajah. It consisted of seven rooms filled with gold, and silver, and precious stones. Three of the rooms were locked and the doors bricked up. One room, forty-eight feet long, fourteen feet wide and thirteen feet high, was filled with gold plates and cups, gold and silver ornaments and precious stones. In nearly all of the rooms vaults were found containing uable than the clipped crown. money, and in one vault there were ten therefore, have been predicted, thousand gold mohurs. All of the vaults for the government to find out exactly how much they held, and even the exact number of the vaults is not known. This treasber of the vaults is not known. This treas-ure is now in the hands of the Mahara-tage from their superiority."

There is undoubtedly a vast amount of gold in China. There are mines in diffdrent return of confidence and advanced her to parts of the empire, and a great deal of prosperity by leaps and bounds. Of course, gold is brought down every year from Siberia. It comes to Peking and is there when King William, in his address, spoke size of the little cakes known as lady fingers. It is almost pure, often running over twenty karats in fineness. It is cast in this small shape in order that it may be hoarded and easily passed from hand to hand. The officials, who, in many cases, make fortunes out of their offices, buy these gold bars and secrete them. They do not dare to put their money into the banks for fear the old standard of weight and fineness, that their brother officials may discover their wealth and confiscate it. The result is that such gold bars will bring 2 per cent. more in Peking than they will in Shanghai. There are said to be more than one hundred places in China where gold is found. In Mongolia there are a number of mines, and in the southwestern part of the empire there are gold workings which are one hundred feet deep. The Chinese cannot understand the fall of silver. I was often asked as to it during my stay in the country two years ago, the Chinese many times putting to me this question in their queer crisis? Could any argument for sound pigeon English, "What for makee gold so money be more striking than this? dear?" They did not speak of the fall of silver, but of the rise of gold. At that time silver was just about as low as it is now. I carried my money in drafts on New York. and usually received about \$190 in silver for

each \$100 of American money I cashed.

I see from the Japanese newspapers that

THE PLAY HOUSES

their American investments, estimates that is less than a million of dollars a year. Its | SEABROOKE RETURNS FOR THREE NIGHTS IN "THOROUGHBRED."

> Fields and Hanson at the Park This very quickly, and the laborers then throw them away. During my stay in Japan I Week, and Callahan in "Lost Paradise" Comes to the Empire.

the soles of which are about as thick as

heard of a queer gold speculation in con-

nection with these old shoes. A man living

near the mines had for years collected all

the old shoes he could find and stored them

away. After a long time he burned them

to ashes and panned the resuit, getting a

large amount of gold from them. The story

was told for truth, but, like many Ori-

A great part of the gold of both Japan

tains contain minerals. During my visit to

Clarence Greathouse, the American foreign

washings. There are a few quartz mines,

a fire is built upon the rock, and, when it

crack it. After the ore is gotten out it is

stone being flat and the upper one some-

what round, so that it can be rolled back-

ward and forward over the ore, crushing

it. After it is crushed, the metal is saved

by hand panning. No pumps are used, and

blasting powder and dynamite are prac-

tically unknown. There is no quicksilver

to gather the gold, and in all probability

the most of it goes to waste. The mines

are the property of the King, but those

who work them undoubtedly steal a great

part of the product. A number of foreign-

mines, and within a few years they will

probably be owned by English, Americans

To James Whitcomb Riley.

(On his latest book.)

God gave unto each one a Child-World

With the purple and gold of autumn

'Twas a world of a thousand futures,

And dreams that His angels bring.

A world full of sun and laughter,

Our beautiful, far-away Child-World.

But the good God who gave us the Child-

The loves and the dreamings of childhood-

That the joys had all gone; we remembered

And tears that were quickly dried.

To lose everything but regret

In our Child-World-

Forever and ever the same-

O our Child-World!

New York Mail and Express.

Richmond, Ind.

The taste of each joy, but forgot

Our joy-laden, far-away Child-World.

The places and times we had found it,

Yet He gave one a heart to remember

To store up the sweets as they came;

The same but for breathings of incense

And He lures us with memory's love song

Our beautiful, dream-laden Child-World.

ENGLAND'S "CLIPPED" COINS.

Trade Began to Return When the

Cheap Money Was Abolished.

It was not until 1695, during the reign of

King William III, that the odd-looking,

irregular-shaped cut and hammered coins of the early Britons were entirely abol-

tion of them had often been the subject of

kingdom and seriously interfered with

The history of these "clipped" coins is

both curious and interesting. Prior to the

time of Charles II the metal of which the

crowns, half-crowns and shillings con-

ing "clipping" an act of treason and pun-ishable with death, as was counterfeiting.

a pennyworth of silver from it was rather a

matter of congratulation than disgrace. It

in current silver to be tried in the balance.

weight proved to be 624 ounces. Finally, hoping to better the monetary

cumbersome machine, as compared with

modern inventions, and worked by horse

power. But the coins which it turned out

were a great improvement over the old

They were circular, of uniform weight and

not easily counterfeited, having an inscrip-

tion around the edge. These new coins and

the old hammered ones circulated side h

vate payments

fast as they appeared.

side, and were received in public and pri-

Now a new trouble arose. The bad money

drove the good money out of circulation. No matter how industriously the, mint

worked nor how many wagon loads of shin

ing coins it turned out, they vanished as

The reason for this is concisely stated by Macaulay, as follows: "A clipped crown on English ground went as far in the pay-

ment of a tax or a debt as a milled crown But the milled crown, as soon as it had

been flung into the crucible or carried across the channel, became much more val-

dently as anything can be predicted which

depends on human will, that the inferior pieces would remain in the only market in

which they could fetch the same price as

the superior pieces, and that the superior

pleces would take some form or fly to some

The crisis came at last on the morning of Nov. 22, 1695, and it gave to England a

the deplorable state of the coin, and of the

necessity for a speedy remedy, there was an audible hum, which was not all assent.

Some were faint-hearted, others incompe

tent to suggest help, and one member "feared the nation could bear neither the

by Montague, a noted statesman of the day, was passed, after slight alterations. It

provided for recoinage of all the silver at

After infinite wrangling a bill introduced

disease nor the cure.

the government established

-S. W. Gillilan.

With which He had laid them away;

Back into our Child-World to-day.

And He took them to keep as His treasure,

And the trifles that hallowed each spot

Filled with the sweets of spring,

All happy because untried;

O our Child-World!

World

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

ental statements, it sounds rather fishy.

Charles Frohman presents "Thorough bred," with Thomas Q. Seabrooke in the cast, at the Grand Opera House, the last half of this week. "Thoroughbred" is an English comedy in three acts, by Ralph Lumley, and is said to have the great merits of vivacity and refinement. Besides and China comes from Corea. The Corean mines are said to be very rich. Corea is its main comic story, it contains two or three love stories which are serious in their mountainous, and nearly all of its mounnature. One of these concerns a young the country eight years ago our American American millionaire and a beautiful Enminister told me that he believed the gold glish girl, who is rich only in a long line product amounted to \$3,000,000 a year. Gen. of ancestors. The comic element centers in the character played by Mr. Seabrooke that of a harmless, amiable and pious old adviser to the King, described the mines English mayor, with a strong antipathy as very valuable, and foreign merchants showed me quills of gold dust and little to worldly amusements, particularly horse racing. Through becoming a nominal ownnuggets which had been brought to them by the people. So far nearly all of the gold | er of a horse which turns out to be a celgotten out of Corea has come from placer | ebrated race horse, he is led to take an interest in the race track, and his trans formation into a sporting man is producbut these are worked in the crudest of ways. The loose rock is pried out with tive of much fun. In the last act he figures in the disguise of a strolling negro picks or crowbars. When such means fall minstrel in order that he may attend the Ascot races without being discovered. Ciris hot, cold water is thrown upon it to cumstances require him to participate in singing several comic songs. Among those crushed between two stones, the under introduced are George Grossmith's "Keep the Baby Warm" and the burlesque plantation song, "Our 'Appy Little 'Udson 'Ome." The cast is strong. In it are Edgar L. Davenport, Isabel Evesson, H. M. Pitt, Charles W. Butler, Maggie Holloway Fisher, Maud White and several other clever people. The advance sale for the engagement opens at the Pembroke Arcade to-morrow morning. Regular prices will pany.

Park-Fields and Hanson.

Considering the number of high-class stage favorites in Fields and Hanson's "Drawing Cards," the Park Theater should do a banner business during their stay which is for three days, commencing tomorrow's matinee. The troupe is under the proprietorship of John F. Fields, of ex-minstrel fame, and he and his stage partner, Mr. Hanson, furnish one of the main specialties in their amusing and original musical act. Joe Glynn is the feature of the company, his funny parody act al-ways being received with vociferous applause. There are a number of popular artists in the company, which is made up as follows: Fred Valmore, the Australian comique, who comes to this country under special contract to Mr. Fields; Dryden and Mitchell, the funny comedians, as O'Flaherty and the "Sport;" Stinson and Merton, the popular sketch team; Miss Annie Hart, the vivacious and brilliant seriocomic; Blockson and Page, the race track sports; Senator Frank Bell, the creator of his style of comedy; Genaro and Bailey, an original team of character change performance closes with Dry den and Mitchell's one-act farce, "Slat-tery's Mishaps." It is distinctly refined and high class in character, and among the brightest ever brought here. Indianapolis is well acquainted with the merits of the company. The programme will de-light every one, and three days will be brief for such an organization as Fields and Hanson's.

"O'Dowd's Neighbors" Thursday. The Park has for its attraction the last half of this week Murray and Murphy's comedians, in "O'Dowd's Neighbors," an interesting operatic comedy. This organization has been seen in all the principal cities of the United States. The comedy is by no means an Irish one, as its title would indicate, but a thread of fun with an Irish character played by Mark Murphy, as the center of attraction, around whom lot of clever people carry a plot of hilarity and fun. It is in three acts and at no time tiresome. Thousands have laughed at the happy antics of O'Dowd and his reigh-bors. The organization consists of twentysix people, and as a special feature the famous Dixie Pickaninny Band, composed o the better members of the celebrated "Wangdoodle Band," is carried. The comedy is interspersed with specialties, which consist of the latest songs, buck and wing dances and other features.

Callahan and the Jay.

Joseph Callahan, who is to figure as the star in "The Lost Paradise," at the Emhard money of the realm was made was pire, is a comparatively young man, being cut with shears into about the proper cize under thirty, but he has had his full quota of experiences that come to actors. Mr. Callahan has Hamletized and Irish-comedyized, but finally struck his gait in the nearest approach to the "legit" that it pays tained a little more, some a little less, of metal; none was exactly round, and the rims were not marked. Consequently "clip-ping" proved a profitable industry. In the a young actor to be mixed up with in these non-Shakspearean days. "The attaches of the average one-night stand theaters afford time of Elizabeth laws were enacted makmuch food for innocent merriment," said Mr. Callahan to a reporter the other day 'I think about the queerest stage manager The business, however, was so lucraffive that the law proved of little effect as far I ever ran across was a fellow named Wil-mer Browning, who lives near Boston, where, as he told me, the 'squiggian' comes from. I don't know what 'squiggian' is, but you get it in Boston. This fellow used to iently. To pass a half-crown after paring exercise his authority as stage manager with a remarkable degree of pomposity. Before lowering or raising a curtain by means of a windlass he would invariably ring a bell twice, "Why do you ring that bell twice, when you have nobody to warn but yourself?" I asked. He regarded me in a way that plainly indicated that he felt for me both pity and contempt. "I reckon," said he, "you ain't been on the stages of many big theaters. By gosh, I want you to understand that we have got the same gol dinged system a prevailin' here that they got in New York. I know my business as well as any barn-troupin' actor."

A Novelty at the Empire. There will be a refreshing change in the character of the entertainment offered the row night, when one of the Frohman successes, "The Lost Paradise," will be given a scenic production by a company headed by Joseph Callahan, a young actor who has been starring successfully for the past two seasons. Mr. Callahan will be seen in the role created by William Morris. When H. C. DeMille wrote "The Lost Paradise," he had in his mind's eye for the role of the factory foreman a young man whom he had seen in a similar part in "The Long Strike." The young man referred to was Mr. Callahan, but circumstances prevented him from being in the original production This season, however, Mr. Callahan has the rights to the play, and if the author were alive he would have a chance to see a very pretentious scenic production of his masterpiece. The conflict between the "masses" and the "classes" is dealt with in a mas-terly way in "The Lost Paradise," The war of words between the owners of the factory and the champion of the workmen is man, declares himself to the owner of the that were well authenticated. factory in these words: "When you want "You have, have you?" retorted Mr. me, send for my people," the silverites have Hoyt. "Well, then, you can tell me how a chance to yeil. A feature of much interest has been added for this engagement, A shown between the acts. The pariscope, vitascope, cinematograph, or whatever one calls it, is the reigning sensation of the year in theatricals. The fidelity with which actions are duplicated on space with the aid of electricity is really marvelous. Matinees will be given daily, and the character of the entertainment offered is such as to call for a larger attendance of ladies and

Another American Play.

S. Goodfriend, in Plays and Players. For several years past much has been said and written about the great American play that was still to be written. The yearners for this desirable product have lessened considerably in New York since the production of William Gillette's play, "Secret Service." It is, undeniably, a great play, and places the author foremost in the ranks of not only American dramatists, but among the playwrights of the world. It is a marvel of dramatic construction. The story is absorbingly interesting, the characters are finely drawn, real; the language is forceful, direct and always to the point. The interest of the story begins with the rising of the curtain and grows in in-tensity. There is no waste of incident, no useless speech. There is not a moment of the play that does not throb with vital interest. It is plain that a master hand guided every movement, from conception to completion. The slightest deviation, the most trifling weakness would have made it

exaggerated and unreal, but it remains a brief chapter of the war, intensely true, impressively natural. Mr. Gillette's success is

"The Big Bonanza" has been revived and will be seen here at an early date. This comedy was immensely popular years ago.

Modjeska, like Eleonora Duse, was born in a covered wagon, which is generally used as a traveling home by the itinerant showmen of foreign countries. Translations of all of Anna Held's songs

will shortly be published. This should be

pleasing to people who believe that every-thing that is French is wicked.

By a curious coincidence the make-up of Sir Henry Irving as Iachimo in "Cymbeline" is said to correspond with a wellknown painting of Christ, save that the hair is slightly darker.

Sol Smith Russell recently attended a performance of Tim Murphy in "Sir Henry Hypnotized," and was delighted with the comedian's clever imitation of himself as the inventor in "A Poor Relation."

S. Miller Kent, who recites Whitcomb Riley's "My Sweetheart" in "A Quiet Evening at Home," at Proctor's Pleasure Palace, has received from the author an autograph letter of acknowledgment, with a handsome copy of his poems.

Joseph Hart, "The Gay Old Boy," writes all his own songs. He recently completed a new comic opera, which may have a production by a New York manager next ason. He is also a poet of no mean pre-Jessie Bartlett Davis is meeting with a series of ovations wherever she appears.

she prefers to remain one of the main-stays of the Bostonians. August Van Biene, the actor-manager, sails for this country on Oct. 24. Although he has played "The Broken Melody" over a thousand times throughout the United Kingdom, yet English managers are very reluctant to have him go. T. Henry French, who directs his American tour,

Rosenthal, the great Roumanian pianist, s practicing from eight to ten hours a day to prepare his enormous repertory for his coming American tour. He writes his manager. Henry Wolfsohn, that he now speaks English quite fluently, and will be able to enjoy his trip much more than he did when he first came to this country, about eight years ago.

will bring over most of the original com-

Edward Sumner Bettelheim, editor of the Dramatic News, is to revive the New York Dramatic News. The first issue is announced to appear this week. Mr. Bettelheim will undoubtedly make it a success. He enjoys an extensive and pleasant ac-quaintance with the people in the theatrical profession, writes in a vigorous style, understands thoroughly every detail of the mechanical part of newspaper work, and is, withal, a practical business man.

"Erminie," which has heretofore been regarded as a record breaker in comic opera, from a financial standpoint, must take a back seat to Francis Wilson's new production, "Half a King," now at the Knickerbocker Theater. Its business for the first month of its run exceeded that of "Erminie" during the first month of its original production, not by hundreds, but by thousands of dollars. Wilson might have remained in New York for the best part of this season with profit to himself and the heater, but the engagement must close after four more weeks. Brooklyn will be the first city to be visited outside of New after that engagements in Washngton, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Boston

Blanche Walsh has arrived in New York from her tour to Australia. Until her arrival at San Francisco she had heard nothing of Nat Goodwin's marital troubles, which have recently been so extensively ventilated in the newspapers, and laughed at the idea that she had been named as o-respondent in the divorce proceedings assistated by Mrs. Goodwin. When Maxme Elliot arrives she will probably laugh also. It is easy to talk against people when they are ten thousand miles away. a very different complexion will be given to Mr. Goodwin's matrimonial affairs after his company returns to Amerca. The New York Sun refers to a beautiful woman, who is not an actress, as the prominent figure in the divorce suit.

"Brian Boru," a romantic Irish opera, by Julian Edwards and Stanislaus Strange, had its first performance on Oct. 12, at the Academy of Music, in Baltimore, with a most successful result. The work is founded on some of the stories of the career of the famous Munster chieftain of that name, who became King of Ireland in the tenth century, and nearly lost his life and crown through the wiles of the perfidious Elfrida. Mr. Strange has written a clever libretto in which he has made the comedy element subsidiary to the heart interest. He found an able collaborator in Julian Edwards, who has turned out a score that is scholarly without being heavy. In fact, Mr. Edwards has made numerous concessions to popular taste, and most of his music is full of ear-haunting melodics. The Whitney Opera Company is an exceptionally strong one, and its effective work contributed much to the success of the opera.

Andrew Mack is sure of a big reception at the Columbia Theater, Boston, next Monin "Myles Aroon." Mack is a Boston boy. to seek his fortune he was copy boy in the Globe office. The position proved too slow for him, and he was subsequently promoted to the charge of the wagons carrying out the carly edition of the paper for suburban circulation. He was then little more than a lad, with a fondness and aptitude for dancing and singing. His ability attracted attention, and in 1875 he secured an engagement at the Howard Athenaeum, then under the management of John Stetson, in conjunction with another boy of the same age. They did a song and dance act called "The Connemara Cuckoos," made a big hit, and Mack decided to continue in the profession. The young comedian has been doing a great business this season.

Apropos of the improbability of the story of "A Florida Enchantment," Mr. Charles H. Hoyt told a good story the other evening, says a New York writer.

"A man," he said, "once went to sleep in a church porch while he waited for his wife to come out. As he slept he dreamed that he was living in Paris in the time of the revolution. He was arrested and condemned to death by the guillotine. Just as he had been led out for execution and his head was in place under the knife, his wife came out of the church and touched him on the back of the neck with her fan.

concluded Mr. Hoyt, "the story goes that he tumbled over dead, thinking that he had been guillotined. Now, what's improbable about that?"
The bystanders each had his own idea as to the improbability, and one man was inof an applause-compelling character, clined to think it wasn't so improbable, When Reuben Warner, the factory fore- after all. He had heard of similar cases clined to think it wasn't so improbable.

they found out what the fellow was dreaming about when he died." And then the other man-

country for another tour, bringing all the little folk who made such a great success when they last traveled over the country, and they will visit Indianapolis, Little Franz Ebert is a character comedian who would have become eminent if he had been eight feet tall instead of four, and one of his scenes in the "Merry Tramps" shows his ability, not at its best, but in a highly amusing way. He has a drunken scene that is comic and not course, and when his eyes rest on a building libeled "Bath House" his enthusiasm at the sight is plainly shown. He starts to disrobe on the spot, but, with a sagacious look at the audience, retires to the back of the little building. Nothing is seen of him, and the action of the play goes on with no further thought of him. At the end of the act, when the other characters are searching for him, the front of the bathhouse becomes transparent, and little Ebert is seen covered, apparently, with only flesh-colored tights, reveiling in the refreshment of a shower bath. He rubs his body unctuously, trembies with the enjoyment of the situation, and splashes the water about him as realistically as though he were standing under a genuine shower in just the condition of mental fatigue that he appeared a few moments before. There is no offense in the scene, and there is nothing in what these midgets do that is ever at variance with

good taste.

The West Sneers at Her, the East Laughs and the South "Cusses" Her -Capital Flees, Credit Lost.

"What is the matter with Kansas?" asks | the editor of the Emporia Gazette, and then he answers his own question with the most vivid and graphic description of the State to which the full development of the Bryan idea can bring a once prosperous community that has ever appeared in print. . "She has started in to raise hell," he says, "and she seems to have an overproduction." That these words are not too strong, the following will prove:

"To-day the Kansas Department of Agriculture sent out a statement which indicates that Kansas has gained less than 2,000 people in the last year. There are about 125,000 families in the State, and there were about 10,000 babies born in Kansas, and yet so many people have left the State that the natural increase is cut down to less than 2,000 net. This has been going on for eight years. If there had been a high brick wail around the State eight years + ago, and not a soul had been admitted or permitted to leave, Kansas would be 500,000 souls better off than she is to-day. And yet the Nation has increased in population. In five years 10,000,000 people have been + Miss Davis is continually importuned with offers to head a company of her own, but added to the national population-yet in- | + stead of gaining a share of this-say 500,-000-Kansas has apparently been a plague spot, and in the very garden of the world has lost population by the ten thousands every year.

> she has lost wealth. Every moneyed man in the State who could get out without great loss has gone. Every month in every money pick up and leave the State. This has been going on for eight years. Money is being drained out all the time. In towns where ten years ago there were three or four or half a dozen money-lending concerns stimulating industry by furnishing | + capital there is now none, or one or two that are looking after the interest and principal already outstanding. No one brings any money into Kansas any more. What community knows over one or two men | + who have moved in with more than \$5,000 | in the last three years? And what community cannot count half a score of men in that time who have left, taking all the money they could scrape together?

WHAT IS THE MATTER? "Yet the Nation has grown rich. Other States have increased in population and wealth-other neighboring States. Missouri has gained nearly 2,000,000 while Kansas has been losing 500,0001 Nebraska has gained in wealth and population, while Kansas has gone downhill.

"What is the matter with Kansas? "There is no substantial city in the State. Every big town save one has lost in population. Yet Kansas City, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Louis, Denver, Colorado Springs, dalia, Des Moines, the cities of the Dakotas, St. Paul and Minneapolis - all cities and towns in the West - have steadily grown. Take up the government blue book, and you will see that Kansas is virtually off the map. Two or three little scabby consular places in yellow fever-stricken communities, that do not aggregate \$10,-000 a year, are all the recognition Kansas has. Nebraska draws about \$100,000; little North Dakota draws \$50,000; Oklahoma

seven times greater than Kansas - the whole West is ahead of Kansas. "Take it by any standard you please, Kansas is not in it. "Go East and you hear them laugh at Kansas; go West and they sneer at her; go South and they 'cuss' her; go and they have forgotten her. Go into any crowd of intelligent people gathered anywhere on the globe and you will find the Kansas man on the defensive. The newspaper columns and magazine pages, once levoted to praise of the State, to boastful facts and startling figures concerning her resources, now are filled with cartoons, gibes, and Pefferian speeches. Kansas just naturally isn't in the civilized world. has traded places with Arkansas and Tim-

dcubles Kansas; Missouri leaves her a

thousand miles behind: Colorado is almost

"What's the matter with Kansas? "We all know; yet here we are at it gain. We have an old moss-back Jack sonian, who snorts and howls because there is a bathtub in the Statehouse; we are running that old jay for Governor. We have another shabby, wild-eyed, rattle-brained fanatic who has said openly in a dozen speeches that the rights of the user are paramount to the rights of the owner; we are running him for Chief Justice, that capital will come tumbling over itself to get into the State. We have raked th ash heap of human failure in the State and have found an old hoopskirt of a man wh has failed as a business man, who has failed as an editor, who has failed as a preacher and we are going to run him for Congressman at Large. He will help the looks of the Kansas delegation in Then we have discovered a kid without a law practice, and have decided to vote for him as Attorney-general. Then for fear some hint that the State had become respectable might percolate through the civilized portions of the nations, we have decided to send three or four harpies out lecturing, telling the people that Kansas is raising hell and letting corn go to weeds.

WHAT KANSAS DOES NOT NEED. "Oh, this is a State to be proud of. We are a people who can hold up our heads. What we need here is less money, less capital, fewer white shirts and brains, fewer men with business judgment, and more of these fellows who boast that they are 'just ordinary old clodhoppers, but that they know more in a minute about finance than John Sherman.' We need more men who are 'posted,' who can bellow about the crime of '73, who hate prosperity, and who think that because a n an believes in naticnal honor that he is a tool of Wall street. We have had a few of them, some 150,000, but we want more. We need several thou-sand gibbering idiots to scream about the 'Great Red Dragon' of Lombard street. We don't need population, we don't need wealth, we don't need well-dressed men on the streets, we don't need standing in the Nation, we don't need cities on these fertile prairies; you bet we don't. What we are after is the money power. Because we have become poorer and ornerier and meaner than a spavined, distempered mule, we, the people of Kansas, prepose to kick. We don't care to build up; we wish to tear

'There are two ideas of government, said our noble Bryan at Chicago. There are those who believe that if you just legisprosperity will leak through on those be-low. The Democratic idea has been that if you legislate to make the masses prosper-ous their prosperity will find its way up and through every class and rest upon us. That's the stuff. Give the prosperous | he drove through Paris. It was this that man the dickens. Legislate the thriftless into ease; whack the stuffing out of the The Lilliputians have returned to this creditors, and tell the debtors who borrowed money five years ago when the money in circulation was more general than it is now, that the contraction of the currency gives him a right to repudiate. Whoop it up for the ragged trousers; put Whoop it up for the ragged trousers; put the lazy, greasy fizzle who can't pay his ship him. Let the State ideal be high. What we need is not the respect of our ellow-men, but a chance to get something "Oh, yes, Kansas is a great State. Here are people fleeing from it by the score

for nothing. every day, capital going out of the State by the hundreds of dollars, and every industry except farming paralyzed, and that crippled because its products have to go across the ocean before they can find a across the ocean before they can find a laboring man at work who can afford to buy them. Let's don't stop this year. Let's drive all the decent, self-respecting men out of the State. Let's keep the old clodhoppers who know it all. Let's encourage the man who is 'posted.' He can talk, and what we need is not mill hands to eat out meat nor factory hands to eat out out meat, nor factory hands to eat our wheat, nor cities to oppress the farmer by consuming his butter, and eggs, and chickens, and produce; what Kansas needs is men who can talk, who have large lelsure to argue the currency question while their wives wait at home for that nickel's

worth of blueing. "What is the matter with Kansas?

not only a personal triumph for him, it is a source of sincere congratulation to those who feel a genuine pride in the positive advancement of the American drama.

Note: of the Stage.

INFLUENCE OF POPULISM IN A ONCE PROSPEROUS COMMUNITY.**

HOUTIGALY A STAGE.

HOUTIGALY A STAGE.

Dress Goods Day

We are glad to announce that we have secured 50 more pieces of those elegant Black Brocaded Silks that we had such a run on last Monday, at 49c. They will be sold again to-morrow at 49c. Mail orders will not be filled for this Silk unless received Monday

Corduroy Velvets, Monday 49c Fancy Velveteens, now all the Silks, 24 inches wide, in Failles, Satin Duchesses, Satin Rhadames, Crystaly, etc., price heretofore \$1.00 and \$1.25;

75c to \$1.00 Fancy Silks to-mor-"Not only has she lost population, but + 50c and 75c Silks to-morrow, 25c and 321/2c

Dresdens

Silk Velvets, \$1.00 and \$1.25 grades, newest designs, a yd...59c At 29c, extra quality, all-wool Storm Serge, black and navy ali-wool German Henriettas, not equaled under 50c; allwool Ladies' Cloths, etc., all for, a yard......29c

At 49c, Silk and Wool twotoned Novelties, tufted and rough Cheviots, in stylish mixtures: some of these goods cost 85c to import. None are worth less than 75c; take choice49c At 39c. Silk and Worsted Novelties, Tufted Checks, etc.

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Kersey Jackets, fly front, high ng conar, at \$5.00, \$1.50, \$10 and \$15.

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AT MONEY-SAVING PRICES. 10-4 Bleached Sheeting, per yd. 121/c Made Pillow Cases, each5c Large roll Cotton Batting...... 5c Full Serge Shirt Patterns.....35c 8c Honey Comb Towels 4c + Fringed Napkins2c All-Linen German Damask, with 60 in. Irish Linen only......48c 72 in. German Damask 49c Turkey Red Table Linen. 15 and 19c One lot Fine Knotted Fringe, 4 rows open work Towels in plain white and fancy borders, always sold at 48c, to-morrow ... 25c Large 20-in. Bath Towels for. 1216c 20 yards elegant 4-4 Bleached and Unbleached Muslin.....\$1.00 Best American Indigo Blue Prints50 Sampson's Black and Mourning Prints5c + Turkey Red Prints.....4c Blankets, kinds 75c to \$1, Monday......49c Blankets, \$3.50 to \$5 grades, Monday, per pair......\$2.98

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Thursday: Murry & Murphy's Comedians in "O'Dowd's Neighbors."

losing wealth, population and standing. She has got her statesmen, and the money power is afraid of her. Kansas is all power is afraid of her. Kansas is all right. She has started in to raise hell, as Mrs. Lease advised, and she seems to have an overproduction. But that doesn't matter. Kansas never did believe in diversified crops. Kansas is all right.

THE CZAR IN PARIS.

is absolutely nothing wrong with Kansas. Every prospect pleases and only man is

Indications of Fright on the Part of

Guest and Hosts. Letter in New York Times. It required a good deal of moral courage for the Czar to make the Orleanist Princes, their newly-found friend, the Princess Mathilde, and their princely supporters of the houses of Uzes, Yuynes, Rochefoucauld, Rohan and the rest, the chief figures at his luncheon on Wednesday, which was the only meal where he had the naming of his own guests. The Paris papers said as little as possible in regard to this, but it was privately talked about more than anything else. In the matter of physical deportment, however, Nicholas gave the impression of being the reverse of brave. The oldest Parisian had never seen his streets so walled with bayonets, or civic guests who passed everywhere with their horses at a sharp There had been elaborate arrangements for a state procession to the opera house, moving at a walk, and with six caparisoned horses, each led by a footman, but at the last moment this plan was hanged, and the cortege was rushed through swiftly. Public rumor ascribed this to the terrors of the Czar, though much more likely it was due to the nervousness of the police authorities of Paris. All who came close to the Czar saw him quivering with a kind of stage fright, which him throughout the visit. awkward way, too, of lifting his hand to his cap in an incessant military salute both chilled the enormous throngs gathered to witness the Czar's entrance on Tuesday. was well placed on the Champs Elysces sheiks, there was little or none. By night time the crowd had found its voice, and could raise a sort of cheer, but at the outset it was almost dumb. The Empress, also, at the beginning was white as a sheet and visibly trembling. She bowed as if she were a piece of mechan-ism. It seems, however, that she had been hideously seasick the day before, and was in no condition that morning for the ordeal of facing Paris. By evening she had recovered, and she was inspired by her un paralleled surroundings to play ideally well her part. Next day all Paris was talking about her. It is nearly thirty years since Frenchmen had seen a beautiful woman howing from an open royal carriage, and the sight went to their hearts. Old Im-

perialists wept openly at the spectacle and

the memories it evoked, while the younger generation in turn was moved by this. The

laying of the bridge foundation on Wednes

day became exclusively the Czarina's affair.

The Czar and President Faure took part in

the ceremony, but the crowd had eyes and voices for her alone. She was affected to tears by the stress of the situation, but she bore herself magnificently none the less, and hundreds of thousands of people yelled: "Vive l'Imperatrice!" a sound which

the Seine valley had not heard before since

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tain fixed time all holders of coin present-ing it at the most were entitled to a certifi-cate which would be redeemed in new milled coins. The old clipped coins were not to pass after that date.

It was estimated that this would require at least £1,200,000 to make good the defi ciencies of the clipped coins. This the Bank of England undertook to advance on good security. The security was furnished by an impost on the windows, known as the "window tax," which, "though doubtless a great evil, must be considered as a blessing when compared with the curse from which Thus England solved her difficulty. How applicable is the lesson to our own financial Washington Evening Star.
"Do you like dialect writing?" asked the editor's assistant. And the worried-looking man looked up from a stack of manuscript and answered:
"It depends a great deal on whether it's